

Gentle Giant, Betcha Thought We Couldn't Do It

I betcha thought we couldn't do it. And if you did we wouldn't try
I betcha thought we couldn't do it. But if we didn't we would die
We built our house stone by stone. Little help, we were on our own
Made the town, torn it down. Now you know, tell me how it feels
I betcha thought we couldn't do it. And if you did we wouldn't try
I betcha thought we couldn't do it. But if we didn't we would die
We've been waiting such a long long time. To fit the pattern, fill the rhyme
Now we can't stick in our old ways. Now it's out we'll see how you feel
I betcha thought we couldn't do it. And if you did we wouldn't try
I betcha thought we couldn't do it. But if we didn't we would die